Facts, Fiction, Fashions and Features of Interest to Women

An Ajustment of Nature

beanery. Why the alphabet it-self connives. The Sunday news-paper's headliner's work is cut out for him.

"Winsome Waltress Wins Weal-by Wisconsin Woodsman." For a while we felt that Milly was on the verge of being lost

to us.
It was our love of the Unerring Artistic Adjustment of Nature that inspired us. We could not gave her over to a lumberman, doubly accursed by wealth and provincialism. We shuddered to think of Milly, with her voice modulated and her elbows covered, pouring tea in the marble teepee of a tree murderer. No! In Cypher's she belonged—in the bacon smoke, the cabbage perfume, the grand, Wagnerian chorus of hurled ironstone china

and rattling casters. Our fears must have been prophetic, for on that same evening the wildwood discharged upon us Milly's pre-ordained confiscator-our fee to adjustment and order. But Alaska and not Wisconsin bore the burden of the

We were at our supper of beef stew and dried apples when he trotted in as if on the heels of a dog team, and made one of the mess at our table. With the saulted our ears and claimed the fellowship of men lost in the wilds of a hash house. We em-braced him as a specimen, and in three minutes we had all but

He was rugged and bearded and wind-dried. He had just come off the "trail," he said, at one of the North river ferries. I fancied I could see the snow dust of Chilcoot yet powdering his shoulders. And then he strewed the table with the nug-sets, stuffed ptarmigans, bead work and seal pelts of the returned Klondiker, and began to prate to us of his millions.

"Bank drafts for two millions." was his summing up, "and a thousand a day piling up from my claims. And now I want some beef stew and canned peaches. I never got off the train since I mushed out of Seattle, and I'm hungry. The stuff the niggers feed you on Pullmans don't count. gentlemen order what you

And then Milly loomed up with and then Milly loomed up with a thousand dishes on her bare arm—loomed up big and white and pink and awful as Mount Saint Elias—with a smile like day breaking in a gulch. And the Klondiker threw down his pelts and nuggets as dross, and and let his jaw fall half-way and stared at her. You could almost see the diamond tiaras on Milly's brow and the hand-embroidered silk Paris gowns that he meant to buy for her.

At last the boliworm new tacked the cotton—the poison ivy was reaching out its tendrils to entwine the summer boarder—the millionaire lumber man, thinly disguised as the Alaskan miner, was about to engulf our Milly and upset Nature's ad-

Kraft was the first to act. He leaped up and pounded the Klon-diker's back. "Come out and diker's back. drink," he shouted. "Drink first and eat afterward." Judkins Gally, roaringly, irresistibly, in jolly-good-fellow style, we drag-ged him from the restaurant to a cafe stuffing his pockets with his embalmed birds and indigestible nuggets.

There he rumbled a roughly there he rumbled a roughly good humored protest. "That's the girl for my money," he de-clared. "She can eat out of my skillet the rest of her life. Why, I never see such a fine girl. I'm going back there and ask her to marry me. I guess she won't want to sling hash any more when she sees the pile of dust I've got."

"You'll take arother whisky and milk now," Kraft persuaded, with Satan's smile. "I thought you up-country fellows were bet-ter sports."

Kraft spent his puny store of coin at the bar and then gave Judkins and me such an appealing look that we went down to the last dime we had in toasting

our guest.
Then, when our ammounition was gone and the Klondiker, still somewhat sober, began to babble again of Milly, Kraft whispered into his ear such a polite, barked insult relating to people who were miserly with their funds, that the miner crashed down handful after handful of silver and notes, calling for all the fluids in the world to drown the imputation.

Thus the work was accomplished. With his own guns we drove him from the field. And then we had him carted to a dis-tant small hotel and put to bed with his nuggets and baby sealskins stuffed around him.
"He will never find Cypher's

again," said Kraft. "He will pro-pose to the first white apron he sees in a dairy restaurant to-And Milly-I mean the Natural Adjustment—is saved!" And back to Cypher's went we three, and finding customers publican? scarce, we joined hands and did The Na an Indian dance with Milly in after the truth. It has the stage the center

the center.

This, I say, happened three years ago. And about that time publican States have been chosen years ago. And about that time publican States nave a little luck descended upon us three, and we were enabled to buy costlier and less wholesome food than Cypher's. Our paths separated, and I saw Kraft no more and Judkins seldom.

publican States nave cratic, and Vermont and Connecticut, Republican. To the party whose States ratify the suffrage amendment first, will go the fealty and support of the women.

But, as I said, I saw a paint-ing the other day that was sold for \$5,000. The title was "Boadi-

"I didn't know," I said to him.

"We've bought a cottage in the Bronx with the money," said he. 'Any evening at 7." "Then," said I, "when you led us against the lumberman—the— Klondiker-it wasn't altogether on account of the Unerring Ar-

tistic Adjustment of Nature?" "Well, not altogether," said

"A Newspaper Story," the next 0.

Parties Contest for Favor of "Faire Ladye;" Each Selects Two States for First Contest



MRS. E. ST. CLAIR THOMPSON. Vermont, and Mrs. Katherine poburn, Hartford, Conn., State arman in Connecticut.

Wermont legislature last year passed a Presidential suffrage bill, which Gov. Clement vetoed. It is exchairman in Connecticut.

Delaware is expected to ratify the pected that if called into special woman suffrage amendment soon, and give the thirty-sixth State. But In Connecticut the Republican for \$5,000. The title was beause to cratic persuasion will wage intencea," and the figures seemed to cratic persuasion will wage intencea," and the figures seemed to cratic persuasion will wage intencea," and the figures seemed to cratic persuasion will wage intencea, with the achievement of success, the women say, it will be still a draw women say, it will be still a draw asking Gov. M. H. Holcomb to between the two parties as to which in the Southern States—Mrs. E. St. the picture's admirers who stood in the Southern States—Mrs. E. St. one who longed for Boadicea to stalk from her frame, bringing me corned-beef hash with poached egg.

I hurried away to see Wrett.

Two Republican Northern women say, it will be still a draw women say, it will be still a draw asking Gov. M. H. Holcomb to call a special session. Further, the has done the moet for the cause.

In North Carolina the Democratic right to convene itself.

The handicap of the Republicans is that both governors have stead-leans, State chairman in Louislana.

Two Republican Northern women say, it will be still a draw asking Gov. M. H. Holcomb to call a special session. Further, the constitution gives the legislature the constitution gives the legislature the handicap of the Anadrean of the National More and the constitution gives the legislature the constitution gives the legislature the handicap of the Anadrean of the National More and the constitution gives the legislature the constituti

I hurried away to see Kraft. Two Republican Northern women sion in July.

The same will rival their activities in the Louisiana once voted suffrage. His satanic eyes were the same, will rival their activities in the his hair was worse tangled, but Northern States—Mrs. J. Borden his clothes had been made by a Estee, Montpelier, Vt., State chairman of the National Woman's party feat, suffrage receiving a majority CHILDREN'S SUNRISE STORIES

By HOWARD R. GARLS UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S BALL

"Where are you going. Uncle Wiggily?" quacked Jime duck, as he came home from the hollow stump school one Friday afternoon and saw the rabbit gentleman about to hop off through

the woods.

"Why, I am just going over to see Billie Bushytail, the squirrel boy," answered Mr. Longears.

"What's the matter with Billier" asked Jimmie. "He wasn't at school today."

"Billie has the toothache," went of Uncle Wiggily. "He cracked too hard a nut in his teeth and now he is not feeling well. Nurse Jane was over there and she told me about it."

"Oh, may I come?" asked Jimmie.
Uncle Wiggily and Jimmie found
Mrs. Bushytail trying to amuse
Billie and not having very good
lück. Billie was rather cross and
fratful

freitul.

"Just leave him to Jimmie and me," laughed Uncle Wiggily. "You go to the movies, or out shopping for a while."

"Now, Billie," said Uncle Wiggily when the three friends had the house to themselves, "what would you like to play?" house to themselv

you like to play?"
"I'd like to play ball," answered
fillie. I was going to play ball if
my tooth hadn't ached."
Well, Uncle Wiggily thought that
would be all 'right, so they got
Billie's ball and then Mr. Longears,
Jimmie and the squirrel boy started
in to have some firm.

in to have some fun.

They were having a jolly time, and Billie had almost forgotten about his toothache when something happened.

Billie threw the ball to Jimmie and the boy duck missed it. The rubber ball rolled out in the kitchen, and Jimmie waddled after it. And, just as he did, the door burst Now the Baroopa was worse than even the Pipsisewah or the Skeecle Wiggily's souse, and as soon as

he Louisiana legislature meets in

cted to pass favorably on suffrage. No sessions are scheduled in Ver-

regular session in May and is ex-

No sessions are scheduled in Ver-mont and Connecticut, but the Re-

publican party is considered to have

an advantage in the fact that the

Head Nurse

Fashion Is Sane

From the viewpoint of health

pure and simple, the clothes of

vomen today are almost hygienical-

ly correct. Through the dark blue

cally discarded, the vital organs are unconfined for the first time in

many years. The girls can breathe, walk and run. In fact, they can compete with their brothers in the

cient living.

Skirts are short, giving freedom to the limbs. If a petticoat is worn at all, it is a very light weight af-

fair causing no strain on the mus

cles of the abdomen and hips. The dresses are made in one piece and they hang from the shoulders. Just what our dress reformers and physicians have advocated for

The round-toed slipper with the

says:

cle Wiggily's souse, and as soon as
the bunny gentleman saw the bac
chap he at once held his paws over
his ears, Uncle Wiggily did.

"Ha! There's no use doing that!"
howled the Bazoopa. "I see your
ears all right, and I'm going to get
your souse off them!"

Billie, the squirrel boy, crouched in one corner of the room.

Uncle Wiggliy still had his ears covered with his paws, hoping he might save his souse, and the bun-

ny was wishing the policeman dog would come along and arrest the bad Bazdopa when, all at once, Jimislatures. This, it is said, offsets the handicap of the Democrats of mie, the duck, came in from the kitchen, and Jimmie had Billie's being in the South where suffrage

the Basoopa's face the water spurt-

"Of course I know it! That's why I'm squirting it at you!"
quacked Jimmie. The Bazoopa had
to jump out of the window to keep
from being drowned.
"Oh, Jimmie!" said Uncle Wig-

gily, when he saw that the bad an imal was gone, "you saved my

Olga is one of the most interest ing of feminine names. Her Russlan ancestry, as well as her famous their good? s and the aura of sanctity surrounds her, makes her which surrounds her, makes her worthy of more attention than she generally received .The same comes originally from the Norse and means

Olga's talismanic stone is the dia-

Fashionable Nancy

Mann Sons Company THE BUSY CORNER PENN AVENUE AT STH STREET

Open 9:15 A. M.

Close 6:00 P. M.

Stamped Pillow Cases

Special-Today Only For Herald Readers, a Pair -500 pairs only, all stamped in attractive designs on good quality

pillow tubing. Some have hemstitched scallop for crochet edging, others have scalloped edge.

-Actual \$2.75 value. Today, at the above special price, \$1.50

-Limit of one pair to a person.

Stamped Nightgowns

An Extra Special One-Day Offer For Herald Readers

Another important reason for your coming to see what beautiful and high-class things are being shown in our improved Art Needlework Store.

-These Nightgowns are of a fine quality nainsook in flesh color and white, stamped in most attractive designs. Regularly the price is \$2.75, but for one day, Today only, we say for 100 gowns, choice.....

Kann's Art Needlework Store-Fourth Floor

Excellent Advice

chance to forget that. Mother is

TELLING THE TRUTH

Of course it is one of the things that isn't done. It simply isn't. It can't be done. Telling the truth. If we rtarted out in the morning and attempted to speak the truth for one single day, we would end up in the single day, we would end up in the things and the single day, we would end up in the single day. we started out in the morning and attempted to speak the truth for one single day, we would end up in the single day, we would end up in the hospital by mid-afternoon, and probably spend the balance of our lives on crutches, because we had been so maimed, and so roughly man-handled by those whose vanity man-handled by those whose vanity man-handled by those whose vanity man bad offended.

Yet, can you think of any one thing that would work such an immediate and wholesale reformation as for each of us to be handed a nice, large, solid chunk of truth

But I shall never tell her the truth, and she will go on her devastating way, afflicting the patient listener and queering her children to the end of the chapter.

mask, a coat of chain armor on and an airplane to make a quick get-away in until the offended parties had had time to cool down and re

There's a boy I know. Such a nice young chap. So handsome, clever and agreeable, and with such "holy," but it first sprang to fame ing young man, too, because he's Christian duchess in Russia. She these days he is going to be a big was the godmother of Vladimir, the first grand duke to be baptized in the Christian church in 988. the Christian church in 988.

Olga appears in the "Monument of Faith," a sort of devotional prayer poon, and he was going to make

There's a young girl I know. Really a pretty, sweet, nice girl, with plenty of gray matter just above the hair mattresses over her ears. This girl greatly desires to be admired by men, and to make a good marriage, but somehow she's made the mistake of thinking the way to attract the attention of men is being loud and brazen and fast-ap-pagning.

So she dresses herself in the most extreme style. She paints her fresh young face, shaves and dyes her eyebrows, pretends to be a sport and brags about how much she can drink and how much money she lost on the races, talks about womlost on the races, talks about women having a right to live their own lives and the slavery of conventions, and then she wonders why she seldom has a beau; and when she does, he is sure to be one of the undesirables.

How I would like to tell her the less than the typical Flemish woman are good to be a sure of the undesirables.

truth and say, "Quit being a silly little goose, pretending to be some-thing you are not. You are no thing you are not. You are no sport. You're not even a tin horn sbort, and you don't give a life-like limpersonation of one. Besides, they are not the sort of women that men marry, anyway. If you would put on some decent clothes, wash the paint off your face, and babble about the innocent simple things you really know, and let men know that you help mother with the housework, and make your own clothes, you'd be as attractive to men as you are unattractive now."

Fut I shall never tell her, and she will so on trying to fit the wrong key into the door of the hearts of men, and she will never know that her folly did her out of a good husband.

brilliant opulence of form.

There are those who feel that this type of Helene Fourment was "heavy. Inelegant, almost vulgar," and that she exercised a baneful influence on the great master with her preponderance of flesh and voluminous contours. But there are others who look upon Helene Fourment, his wife apring of inspiration, powerful and untainted, at which both his love and his genius drank copiously: eager for strength, nature and truth."

This is the type that we find throughout Rubens' works whether he was painting pictures of the anisto or the naisds, the Virgin Marry or Venus. It is distinctly a

the type still persists in all its brilliant opulence of form. There are those who feel that this

Helene's Married Life By MAY CHRISTIE Copyright, 1920.

I went from Tony's presence. thoroughly upset

to speak with him, to reason with him. Tony was unscrupious. He would do exactly as he chose. And neither I—nor any other woman on God's earth—would stop him.

The sun was shining when I regained the street Spring was in the afr. A wagon, glowing with early tulips and daffodils, caught my attention. The flower-seller was calling out his wares in penetrating tones.

The sun was shining when I regained the street Spring was in the afr. A wagon, glowing with early tulips and daffodils, caught my attention. The flower-seller was calling out his wares in penetrating das it was in every second window that I passed. Yes—woman's pana-like the new spring milling out his wares in penetrating at the passed. Yes—woman's pana-like the new spring milling out his wares in penetrating at the passed. Yes—woman's pana-like the new spring milling out his wares in penetrating at the passed. Yes—woman's pana-like the new spring milling out his wares in penetrating at the passed in the size of the passed in the size. The sun was shining when I readily spring to his wares in this big, glad universe.

I strolled down crowded Fifth avenue. A holiday spirit seemed in the size. Aubyns home. Morning visitors altoned the street is there is curious. Curious.

I bought a great bunch of jon-quils and narcissi. Their scent was glorious. Jim would appreciate these oowers.

And then I hailed a taxi. A drive around the park would steady my nerves, and give me room in which to breathe. I wanted wide, open spaces. And I wanted solitude. breathe. I wanted wide, open cool water-lilies drooping over the climbed into the vehicle. We edges of the brim. It was just a

rattled gaily off.

The streets were thronged with people, enjoying the sweet spring sunshine. I had never seen so many loiterers before. Nor—even at this early hour—were lovers absent from the scene.

The park benches were nearly all well occupied. In the trees above those lovers, birds were carolling a mong of love and surface.

And the bright green varnished brown locks miraculously.

I decided to wear this gay content that and there. Therefore, out with, ordered it sent to my many of love and surface.

song of love and spring.

I determined to put all thoughts
of my late disagreeable encounter
out of my mind, and attune myself

Brquisite shades of young green ere all about me. How fresh and ewy the whole world seemed! A longing came to me for Jim.

Oh, if he were only with me, to enby the glories of this sunlit morning!

But Jim was making quick recovity. My hopes would soon be realled. The old happiness was surely excuses for the delay in doing so, and lunch before returning to her boy the glories was making quick recov-but Jim was making quick recov-bones would soon be real-surely

A soft wind blew against my cheeks. It felt just like a benediction. I clutched the jongulis and narcissi tight, and gloried in their fragrance.

We sped rapidly through the park, and—wheeling round—came back beside the bridle path. Smartly-at-familiar voice said:

And then I canght sight of Alice and Tony, trotting gally along, as BANK OF ENGLAND though neither had a care in the uniwerse. Alice wore putty-colored breeches and an immaculate fawn coat, with a tricorne hat perched

suntily on her golden curis. She looked, as usual, very pratty.

Tony was riding close to her. He, too—I had to admit it—looked his

LXXXVII .- Spring in the Air. | we came to the park entrance, and I sician attend the case. dismissed the taxi.
When it had gone, I recollected.

that I passed. Yes—woman's pana-cea for all ills—I wanted a new hat. But I was fussy over the particu-lar choice of one. I entered and exited from more than one shop saited from more than one snop before my taste was satisfied. My choice fell on a large, green, highly polished looking affair, with

theatrical, but it suite And the bright green varnished

hew address, and fixed the nat on my head:
Yes, it was vastly becoming. Woman-like again, my spirits rose. Would Jim admire me in this new

When I glanced at my wristwatch. I discovered to my dismay that it was after 1 o'clock. It was twenty minutes past the flour. This hat-hunting business had absorbed me to such an extent that I'd for-

beside the bridle path. Smartly-at-tired riders cantered gally up and down. I liked to watch the little children and their grooms riding so vis Lloyd beside me.

Tomorrow: Surprises

TO BE REMODELED

London, May 6.-The Bank of England, known the world over as the "old lady of Thread and Needle

that made them both look up just as I whirled by in my taxi. Anyhow, they did look up. For a moment our syss met. Then Alice waved a hand. Her small head was tilted up, and she was laughing.

I was rather glad, therefore, when

Kraft, with a grin. Copyright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.) and eat afterward." Judkins Henry story, will appear in The seized one arm and I the other. Washington Herald tomorow.

curiosity and downright interest, but the dividing line between being curiously interested and interestedly curious is as hard to show as that between the colors orange and red in a rainbow. I am interested in many things and curious about a lot of others.

There is a big difference between idle

Madame Ducrot had a baby last week. I am interested in all babies and, because I know this mother, I am interested in knowing how she and her baby are doing. But I am curious

Virginia Lee's Personal Answers

To Herald Readers' Questions

to know whether her husband, who is a doctor, had another phy-A wife is interested in her husband's business but curious to

My interference had done more left my flowers behind.

If often fake interest when striving to please or putting my left my flowers behind.

If often fake interest when striving to please or putting my left my flowers left my flowers behind.

If often fake interest when striving to please or putting my left my flowers left my flowers behind.

If often fake interest when striving to please or putting my left from the viewpoint of the health right foot forward in an effort to be nice. On the other hand, I seeker. Corsets have been practically discarded the vital organs are falled as a second or seeker. with a little thrill of dismay, that I'd know why it keeps him at his office so late at night, if it does. never fake curiosity and sometimes rather try-even if it is pain-

ful-to hide it. I really do not know what things interest me but quite often there is a wee guilty feeling about a lot of things of which I am exercises that make for more effi-

Curiosity is pleasant but interest is satisfying.

Mail to Ship. Address the letter to your friend, as "stylish."

"Care Postmaster, New York City."

State Chairmen Lead

Two Southern women of Demo

Dear Miss Lee: Are the round toed, short vamped French shoes the only dressy kind that are smart this season?—EIGHTEEN. There is a very attractive long

vamped and narrow toed slipper Dear Miss Lee: I have a friend on board United States ship which is reported on a way to a certain port. Would it be asfe addres a letter to that port.—OBLIGE.

There are made with the strap or ties which are classed as "French." These are address a letter to that port.—OBLIGE.

There are made with the strap or ties which are classed as "French." These are address a letter to that port.—OBLIGE.

Judimo gos

Remodeling a Wife By Mildred K. Barbour

Little Mrs. Wilson fairly snorted.

She set down her tall glass with a clatter. She was having tea on the Bland's hospitable veranda when Dogis, a sveite figure in a white have down. sed. The old happeness and lunch before returning to her industry and lunch before returning to her industry in the constraint of the constraint of the rest must lie with her.

A soft wind blew against my close in the figure the multitude doesn't congregate.

The cid happeness and lunch before returning to her home.

I hate entering a big restaurant alone. So I decided to wander into one of the quieter streets and chose a tiny place where the multitude doesn't congregate.

A soft wind blew against my close in the despite the people's problems. Doris may be inquired Mrs. Wilson ominously Her friend laughed softly.

"You de dear! You're always getting all wrought up over other at tiny place where the multitude doesn't congregate.

The the attention of the stars. Wends, Saturn and Uranus are all in benefit durants are all in the quiet little people's problems. Doris may be inquired Mrs. Wilson ominously. Her friend laughed softly.

"You de dear! You're always getting all wrought up over other at tiny place where the multitude down, passed by with Alex Muncaster. She had waved her sunshade at the two women and smiled her never say that again," returned the two women and smiled her never say that again," returned the little wild began little wildow, grimly. "I know you're laughing at me, but I'm a feminist.

Venus, Saturn and Uranus are all in benefit durants at the two women and smiled her never say that again," returned the little wild way would never a threat of the two women and smiled her never say that again," returned the little wild way would never have done at home, but was still in their friend laughed softly.

"You de dear! You're always getting all wrought up over other at the two women and smiled her never say that again," returned the little wild be weather in white the people's problems. Doris may be neffe aspect.

The theater should benefit durants at the constraint was at the people's problems. Doris may be neffe aspect.

The theater should benefit durants at the people's problems. Doris may be neff

the two women and smiled her charming little smile which began and ended with her lips and never touched her eyes in the delightful way with which they had been fa-

enough to believe that the Divine

There was scarcely a person in Doris' town that recognized her.

"I never in my life have seen anyone change so in a few years."

declared little Mrs. Wilson to Mrs. Arthur Bland. "What do you suppose Stewart Carrington did to her?"

Arthur Bland. "What do you suppose Stewart Carrington did to her another. And I'm reverent enough to believe that the little Mrs. Wilson to Mrs. Arthur Bland. "What do you suppose Stewart Carrington did to her another. And I'm reverent enough to believe that the little Mrs. Wilson to Mrs. Arthur Bland. "What do you suppose Stewart Carrington did to her another. And I'm reverent enough to believe that the little Mrs. Wilson to Mrs. Arthur Bland. "What do you suppose Stewart Carrington did to her another. And I'm reverent enough to believe that the little Mrs. Wilson to Mrs. Arthur Bland. "What do you suppose to her another. And I'm reverent enough to believe that the little mrs. Their brothers the ment on the tooth-pick toe and every treat them more like boys. Could the Puritans possibly be wrong? Health should not be immoral. Daily Horoscope

I believe, or whatever those creatures are that we're all reading about. Anyway, I hate to see one of my sex set a mile to see one

way with which they had been familiar.

"Of course she's attractive, just as a wax figure in a shop window is attractive. And she has just about as much soul," added Mrs. Wilson indignantly.

"But she is much more softened than when she was here severally ears ago," insisted Mrs. Bland gaged at the amber years ago," insisted Mrs. Bland gaged at the employee than when she was here severally ears ago," insisted Mrs. Bland gaged at the employee than when she was here severally ears ago," insisted Mrs. Bland gaged at the employee than when she was here severally ears ago," insisted Mrs. Bland gaged at the employee than when she was here severally ears ago," insisted Mrs. Bland gaged at the employee them keenness of intellect and great initiative.

Children born on this day will be steady, persevering and well conducted. They will rise rapidly in whatever vocation they choose.

"The child of old would have told us without the saking."

"And that seems to be the difference in a nutspell," sighed her loot, she'll probably land him but wisell regret it all her life."

"That sounds too much like me for me to deny it, but Pill bet Done of me to deny it but Pill bet Done of me to deny it but Pill bet Done of me to deny it but Pill bet Done of me to deny it but Pill bet Done of me

Jimmie suddenly almed Billies rubber ball at the bad snimal, and,

"Oh, wow! Oh, stop! Don't do that! You know I'm afraid of wa-ter!" howled the Bazoopa, dancing

souse."
"I'm glad I did," quacked Jim-

OLGA.

Olga was the name of the first fairly eats his work up.
hristian duchess in Russia. She these days he is going to

physicians have advocated for years—but perhaps they did not realize how attractive trees little frocks would look—they do not suggest the "reformer" somehow.

The gowns are collarless. They allow freedom of neck movement conductve to health, and throat troubles will fiee as mists before the sun. The sleeves are short and made on the kimona pattern which allows utter freedom to the shoulder and put no pressure on the great blood vessels of the arms. Evening dress is even more curtailed.

The round-toed slipper with the Faith," a sort of devotional prayer book, as one of the saints of the Russian calendar.

Among the modern bearers of the name are included the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, sister of the late Czar. His ill-fated daughter, the young grand duchess, was likewise called Olga.

Olga it ill was in the courage to take a few lessons in table called Olga.

Olga it is talkswants at the courage to take a few lessons in table to take a few lessons and the was going to make a trifle scrawny—"slinky" I think they call it." says he, "to describe the take a table to take a few lessons and the was going to make a trifle scrawny—"slinky" I think they call it." says he, "to describe a trifle scrawny—"slinky" I think they call it." says he, "to describe a trifle scrawny—"slinky" I think they call it." says he, "to describe a trifle scrawny—"slinky" I think they call it." says he, "to describe a trifle scrawny—"slinky" I think they call

man-handled by those whose vanity we had offended.

And we would be poor, foriorn creatures, without a friend on earth Nobody ever knew even a moderately veracious person, who was popular in society, or one of those lucky individuals at whose coming every eye brightens, and every one begins to purr.

Besides which nobody has the courage to speak the truth. There have been heroes who have led forlorn hopes, but nobody was ever foolbardy enough to hope that anybody would ever be grateful for being told the particular facts in his, or her, individual case.

But I shall never tell her the

"T'm glad I did," quacked Jimmie. "When I went out to the
kitchen to get Jimmie's ball I heard
the Bazoopa come in. I knew he
hated water so I filled the ball at
the sink and doused him."

What's in a Name?

By Mildred Marshall.

a nice, large, some that have our
about ourselves, and thus have our
directed to some particular weakness? This would give us
a chance to correct it, for most of
a chance to correct it, for most of
a chance to correct it, for most of
some she was a mere child, and the
individual whom everything reminds
of something else, and the man who
own egotism that we do not know
of something else, and the man who
always talking about how young
when she is and saying that she married
when she was a mere child, and the
individual whom everything reminds
of something else, and the married
when she was a mere child and the
individual whom everything reminds
of something else, and the man who
always tells in and saying that she married
when she was a mere child, and the
individual whom everything reminds
of something else, and the man who
always tells in and saying that she married
when she was a mere child, and the
individual whom everything reminds
of something else, and the man who
always tells in and saying that she married
when she was a mere child, and the
individual whom everything reminds
of something else, and the man who
always tells would be if we cau't of the humorous papers, and all
of those who think they rectie and
sing and can't, oh! what a peaceful
were an else.
Wouldn't you like to be the truth
to get off of that stuff forever, but
to get off of that stuff forever, but
to get off of that stuff forever, but And the middle-aged woman who can't, for somebody might retaliate by telling us the truth, and then where would we be?

> IS THIS YOUR TYPE? By MARIE LAROQUE. (Copyright, 1920, McClure Syndicate.)

THE RUBENS TYPE. It's no wonder that the Rubens type of feminine loveliness isn't appreciated as much now as it was once, for one of Rubens' ladies would have made two of the present fash-Wallace Irwin characterizes

etiquette. It would be worth \$10e.

000 to him, but I shall never dare
even whisper to him that table cutlory is an appliance of luxury and
not a weapon of offense and defense. you are of the Rubens type, the chances are that you have as many admirers as if you were of the pres-

the fashion in women there are al-ways admirers of the type made fa-mous by Rubens.

"The fiesh should be solid, firm. and white, with a tinge of pink, like on feminine beauty. "The face should be attractive and no wrinkle should mar it; the neck should be somewhat long, plump, round, of a snowy whiteness and without a dis-

of her time. Doubtless in Flanders

should be flat, slightly depre

a good husband.

And there is a woman. Such s northern type. Almost always there is no such a nice family. Really extraordinarily elever and good-looking children. You never get a and ayalida.